

O. K. BROWN
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DEAD! The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

President Garfield Dies Suddenly.

THE WHOLE NATION IN MOURNING.

CAUSE OF HIS DEATH.

The Funeral Arrangements.

Sketch of His Life.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF THE NEW PRESIDENT, CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

General James Abram Garfield passed to his final rest on the night of September 19th. His death was sudden and came without the slightest warning. The doctors had given up all hope of his recovery, but did not think that he would die so soon. The following is an account given by the New York Times:

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 19.—At 10:35 o'clock Dr. Boynton was sitting in the office of the Elberon Hotel, talking with some newspaper men about the case. Suddenly a man's form appeared at the side-door and beckoned to the doctor, who sprang to his feet and went outside. He returned in a minute and said: "The President is now sinking very rapidly," at the same time throwing up his hands with an expressive motion. A dispatch was instantly sent to the West End Hotel, and in less than a minute 40 carriages filled with newspaper correspondents were dashing through the darkness in the direction of the Elberon. Hardly had Dr. Boynton disappeared than Capt. Ingalls, the commander of the guard, ran across the lawn. He was asked whether the news was as bad as supposed. "I think it is," was the reply; "I think the President has another rigor." "Why," was asked, "because," he answered, "the sergeant on duty has ordered a soldier to mount and go for some mustard in haste." A moment later, Messrs. Atchinson and Ricker walked over from the cottage, and seated themselves on the hotel porch. They were not aware of anything alarming. In another instant a bright light flashed from the President's room, showing that the gas had been suddenly turned on and they both ran toward it. In the meantime the newspaper men had swarmed into the hotel. For a short period, they were compelled to remain in suspense. Then, at 10:53, Mr. Warren Young, the Executive Secretary, who has taken Mrs. Edison's place as nurse, appeared, carrying two dispatches. One was dispatched to the boys at Williams College and the other to Mrs. Eliza Garfield, the President's mother, and a formal warrant taking possession of the Elberon telegraph office in the name of the Government. He was surrounded by the eager crowd, whom he scattered like chaff by the announcement: "It's all over. He is dead!" Back at break-neck pace the carriages flew over the shockingly bad road, and in less than five minutes a hundred dispatches were flashing the news to all parts of the country and the world.

When the President died, the members of the Cabinet who were living at the West End—Secretaries Hunt, Windom, James, and Kirkwood—were retiring for the night. A dispatch announcing the news was sent up to the West End over the single wire which connects the two places. The news was proclaimed in the West End Hotel, and was heard by Assistant General Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service John Jameson, who verified it, and then ran across the street to the cottages where the members of the Cabinet and their families had rooms. He also hastily ordered carriages for them, and in a few minutes the members of the Cabinet were on their way to Elberon. As soon as they reached the cottage they sent the carriages back for Mrs. James and Mrs. Hunt, who came to the cottage and went to the room where Mrs. Garfield was.

Vice President Arthur was at once officially notified, and at twelve minutes past two o'clock on the morning of September 20th, he took the oath of office at his residence in New York

City. The oath was administered by Judge R. Brady. It was an impressive scene and yet one devoid of aught of ceremony. In the room with the Judge and the newly made President were Judge Donohue, District Attorney Rollins, Elihu Root, Jr., Police Commissioner Stephen B. French, Dr. P. C. Van Wyck, and Colonel J. C. Reed, President Arthur's private secretary.

The President appeared to be overcome by emotion and he sank into a chair immediately after taking the oath, burying his face in his hands.

It was a scene never to be forgotten in the history of the great Republic. The emotion of President Arthur was affecting in the extreme.

ELBERON, Sept. 20.—The following message was received from Queen Victoria this morning:—

Mrs. GARFIELD, Long Branch:—Words cannot express the deep sympathy I feel with you. May God support and comfort you as He alone can. THE QUEEN.

BALMORAL, Sept. 20. At the time this is written, it has been decided that the remains, after being embalmed, shall be taken to Washington, where they will lay in state for one or two days. They will then be taken to Cleveland, O., and interred in Lake View Cemetery.

THE CAUSE OF DEATH. LONG BRANCH N. J., Sept. 20.—The autopsy on the President's body lasted about three and a half hours. The New York Tribune makes the following statement in regard to it:

The ball was not found until the various parts of the abdomen were explored and cut asunder. The ball in its course broke the eleventh rib, fractured the spinal column, but did not touch the spinal cord. It lodged two and a half or three inches directly to the left of the spinal column in the mesentery. The channel which was hitherto been supposed to be the track of the ball proved to be a pus cavity formed by the burrowing of the pus downward.

The catheter used by the surgeons is believed by my informant to have bent upon itself, deceiving the surgeons in regard to the real depth of the wound. There was a large abscess between the liver and the gall duct, which according to the same authority was metastatic. This abscess was not connected with the track of the wound or the channel formed by burrowing. On each of the kidneys was a small abscess. The lungs, especially the right one, were badly diseased. A large amount of pus flowed freely from the bronchial tubes while by cutting into the tubes a considerable amount of pus was discovered in little metastatic abscesses; there was purulent infiltration of both lungs. This pus was healthy. There were no abscesses in the liver itself, but those in the kidneys were metastatic or pyemic. There were adhesions of the lungs to the chest wall at the upper part of each lung, showing a previous pleurisy; whether it antedated the shooting the examination did not show. The intestines were very adherent one to another, showing the existence of former peritonitis. The abscess in the right kidney was not opened. The signs from which the President has been suffering for a few days were probably caused by the abscesses between the liver and the gall duct.

The authority from which this information is gathered says that it proves the presence of pyemia. Dr. Bliss, on the other hand, says that while there were septic conditions there was no pyemia.

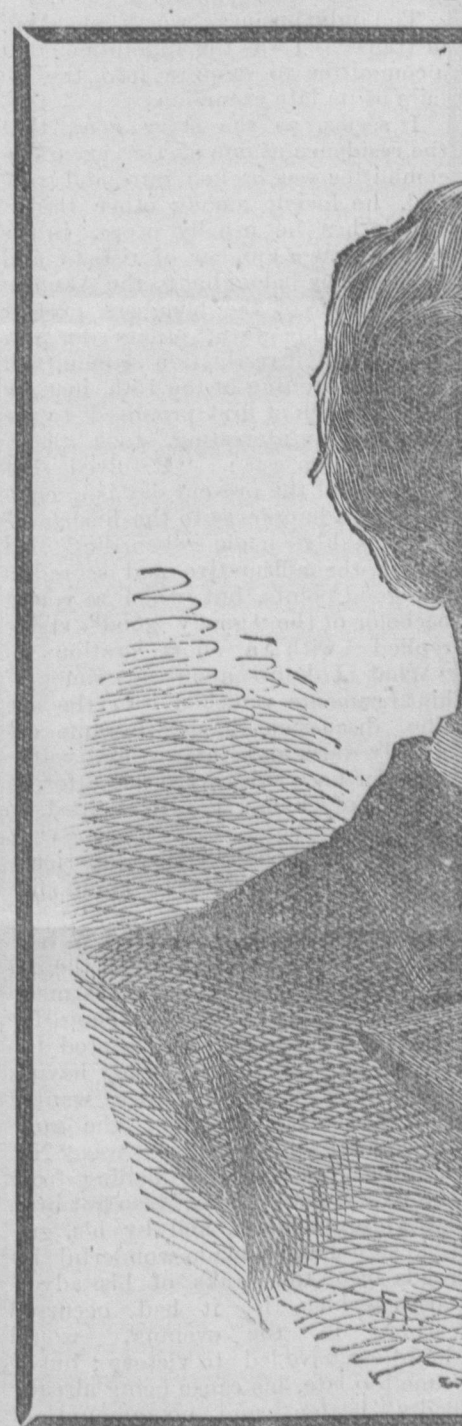
THE HOUR OF DEATH.—A DETAILED DESCRIPTION OF THE SCENE AT THE BEDSIDE OF THE DYING PRESIDENT.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 20.—The servants had closed the cottage for the night and strolled over to the Elberon piazas for a chat before retiring. Mrs. Garfield, who had spent a good portion of the evening in the sick-room, had gone to her own chamber for the night. Dr. Bliss was in his room, next to hers, writing up his daily notes of the case. Dr. Agnew was reading in Private Secretary Brown's cottage. Dr. Hamilton was in his room in the hotel. Dr. Boynton was seated in the hotel office talking to three newspaper men. The majority of the newspaper correspondents had returned to the West End Hotel and were busy writing up the information they had gathered during the day. Reassured by the latest reports, nobody thought of impending dissolution. Gen. Swaim and Col. Rockwell were on duty in the sick room.

The President who had been sleeping peacefully, suddenly lifted his hand to his heart and gasped: "Oh, Swaim, I am in terrible pain here. Can't you do something for me? Oh, Swaim!" These were his last words. Col. Rockwell darted across the hall and summoned Dr. Bliss, who the moment he entered the room exclaimed: "My God! He is dying; call Mrs. Garfield!" The President was then

seemingly unconscious. Dr. Bliss then felt his pulse and listened to the beating of his heart. Both were so faint as to be almost imperceptible. A hypodermic injection of stimulants was administered and mustard was sent for, but the latter arrived too late to be applied, and the injections were given without effect. Dr. Bliss, seeing that the end was inevitable, ordered that the other physicians and members of the household be sent for, and in a few minutes they had all arrived, except Dr. Hamilton, who could not be found.

The dying man did not appear to recognize any of them until Mrs. Garfield approached. Then his partly closed eyes were seen to fasten upon her, moving as she moved, until she stopped on the left side of the bed, bending over, placed one hand upon his forehead and the other upon his breast. Col. Rockwell stood behind



JAMES A. GARFIELD, THE MURDERED PRESIDENT, SHOT JULY 2, 1881. DIED SEPTEMBER 19, 1881.

the head of the bed. Gen. Swaim, the dying President's most intimate friend, was near him on one side of the stricken wife, and Col. Rockwell on the other. On the opposite side of the bed were Drs. Boynton, Agnew and Bliss. Private Secretary Brown stood at the foot, and the three servants remained near the end of the room. Mrs. Rockwell, her daughter, and Miss Mollie Garfield sat in the hall looking tearfully upon the scene through the opened door. Dr. Boynton fanned the President's face, and occasionally placed his ear against his breast. Dr. Agnew every now and then felt of his pulse. Not a word was spoken. The dying man lay as still as death, but for a convulsive tremor in his hands and limbs and deep drawn gasps at intervals, which became more and more widely separated. His face was free from any expression of pain, but he grew more ghastly every moment. This had lasted 20 minutes, when, with a final gasp, the President stiffened out and all was over.

Mrs. Garfield almost instantly left the room, remaining away about three minutes. When she returned she was apparently more composed. She sat down in a chair near the head of the bed and shook convulsively, the tears streaming down her face, but she uttered no sound. Miss Mollie Garfield followed in and throwing herself upon her dead father's shoulder, cried as though her heart would break. Her mother's example had a quieting effect upon her after a while, however, and her grief manifested itself thereafter in subdued sobs. Mrs. Garfield remained without moving until nearly two o'clock, when, in compliance with Dr. Boynton's admonition, she retired to her room, but not to sleep. Dr. Bliss, whose chamber adjoined hers, heard her pacing the floor all night. When the proposed arrangements for the funeral were submitted to her, she was at first violently opposed to the idea of an autopsy, but being informed that the law re-

quired it and that it was necessary to justify the doctors and complete the medical record of the case, gave a reluctant consent. She would also have preferred to take the body directly to Ohio, but was easily persuaded to recognize the claims of the Nation and to agree to the public funeral in Washington. The Trustees of Lake View Cemetery, Cleveland, telegraphed offering a burial plot to the family, and this having been submitted to her she expressed her acceptance. She continued to bear up well until about 10 o'clock, when, happening to encounter Dr. Bliss, she stepped forward for the purpose of formally thanking him for all he had done for her husband, but in the midst of it she suddenly broke down. There was a very affecting scene between her and President Arthur in the afternoon, when the latter, soon after his arrival,



JAMES A. GARFIELD, THE MURDERED PRESIDENT, SHOT JULY 2, 1881. DIED SEPTEMBER 19, 1881.

called at the cottage in company with the members of the Cabinet to offer his condolence and sympathy. While they were conversing Gen. Grant called, and was admitted. With the exceptions mentioned, Mrs. Garfield has manifested the same remarkable fortitude for which she has been admired throughout the long ordeal of her husband's illness. Master Harry Garfield arrived this afternoon.

THE FUNERAL. LONG BRANCH, Sept. 20.—It is understood that the official funeral will end at Washington, and that neither the President nor any member of the Cabinet will attend the burial at Cleveland. The coffin in which the President's remains will be interred arrived to-night, and the body has been deposited in it. It is a very rich one, covered with black velvet and ornamented with solid silver handles and a plate. On the latter is the following inscription:

JAMES ABRAM GARFIELD.
Born November 19th, 1831.
Died, President of the United States,
September 19th, 1881.

The following arrangements have been ordered by the Cabinet, and were given to the press for the information of the public:

The remains of the late President of the United States will be removed to Washington by special train on Wednesday, September 21, leaving Elberon at 10 A.M., and reaching Washington at 4 P.M. Detachments from the United States Army and from the marines at the Navy will be in attendance on the arrival at Washington to perform escort duty. The remains will lie in state in the Rotunda of the Capitol on Thursday and Friday, and will be guarded by detachments from the executive departments, and by officers of the Senate and House of Representatives. Religious ceremonies will be observed in the Rotunda at

3 o'clock, on Friday afternoon. At 5 o'clock the remains will be transferred to the funeral car and be removed to Cleveland, Ohio, via the Pennsylvania Railroad, arriving there Saturday at 2 P.M. In Cleveland the remains will lie in state until Monday at 2 P.M., and be then interred in Lake View Cemetery. No ceremonies are expected in the cities and towns along the route of the funeral train beyond the tolling of bells. Detailed arrangements for final sepulture are committed to the municipal authorities of Cleveland, under the Executive of the State of Ohio. JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State.

LIFE OF JAMES A. GARFIELD.

The romantic life of James A. Garfield began in Orange, Ohio, on the 19th of November, 1831. That



JAMES A. GARFIELD, THE MURDERED PRESIDENT, SHOT JULY 2, 1881. DIED SEPTEMBER 19, 1881.

it is possible to trace the lineage of the Garfields back to an English family, first heard of in 1587 and twice brought through the vicissitudes of a hundred years or so to a Massachusetts settlement is not so interesting as the fact that in 1830 the father and mother of the subject of his sketch moved from the East to Ohio, where, with three children, he and his devoted wife, Eliza, began a clearing for a home. In the summer of 1831 the fields caught fire. The elder Garfield and his neighbors fought the element bravely and successfully, but the exertion, subsequent fever and ignorance of an attendant quack were more than he could bear, and, surrounded by his sorrowing family, he died a few months later, leaving to his wife not only the three children they brought with them, but a fourth—the baby, destined to become a man of note and a President of the country in the establishment of whose freedom and independence his ancestors gallantly fought. Until he was sixteen James assisted his mother about the "place," was an adept in carpentry and grew stout and strong. In 1847 he "hired out" to Captain Letcher of the canal, and Evening Star as driver of the towpath team, but his tarry there was brief, the unaccustomed life overtaxed his strength and for six months he lay upon a bed of agony, comforted and nursed by his ever faithful friend and mother. Circumstances and his mother's advice led him about this time to a course of reading and study. He supported himself by planning boards, cutting wood and looking out for matters on the farm in summer, but devoted himself assiduously to study in the winter. While a student in the Geauga Seminary in Chester he paid a carpenter \$1.06 a week for board and washing, and this sum he earned by helping his host at odd jobs. Among others this incident is given:

The carpenter was building a two-story house on the east side of the

road a little way south of the seminary grounds, and James's first work was to get out siding at two cents a board. The first Saturday he planned fifty-one boards and so earned \$1.02, the most money he had ever got for a day's work. He began that fall the study of Greek. That term he paid his way, bought a few books and returned home with \$3 in his pocket. From this time on Mr. Garfield was identified with instruction. He taught the district school with success and studied with one thought in his mind—the desire to prepare for and enter college. In March of 1850 he joined the Disciples and was baptized in the river Chargin, and in the following fall, having earned money with his saw and chisel, hammer and plane, entered a school of bookkeeping, penmanship and elocution. He helped himself there by acting as janitor to the school and earned his board in the house of a farmer by "doing chores" about the place. In August, 1851, and from thence until June, 1854, when he entered Williams College, in Massachusetts, Mr. Garfield studied, worked and built for himself a solid name as an industrious, frugal, filial youth, who meant to make a man in time. He was graduated with fair honors from Williams, and at once, in 1856, accepted an offer in Hiram College as teacher of ancient languages, and the following year, at the age of twenty-six, he was made president of the institution. There he remained until 1861, when he entered the army, and off and on continued a semi-connection with the institution until 1871.

Prior to this, in 1858, Mr. Garfield had married Miss Lucelia Rudolph, of Hiram, a lady who had been his classmate in Chester ten years before. Had attended the school at Hiram with him, and they had through the whole decade sustained a familiar acquaintance. She was a remarkably sweet woman, and belonged to a most excellent family. Her mother was the daughter of Elijah Mason, of Lebanon, Conn., and a descendant on her mother's side, of General Nathaniel Greene. Mr. Zeb Rudolph, the father of Mrs. Garfield, was a prosperous farmer at Garretttsville at the time the institute at Hiram was established, and he was one of the most influential of its founders. He still lives in Hiram, his wife, Mrs. Garfield's mother, having died in 1879. After his marriage he continued to board in a very plain style, his wife being a young woman whose social position in no way interfered with her common sense and her willingness to conform to their financial circumstances. The Providence, which for his good had often led him to hardships and toil, signally blessed his life through his mother and his wife. Both women had a great influence upon his later life. His wife, in her modesty, industry, economy and intellectual keenness was a treasure of incalculable value to him in every walk of life. She was no less a favorite with the students than Mr. Garfield himself, and, having been a teacher in the Cleveland schools, she understood well her husband's trials and needs. Many students came to them both for advice and help; and as one of the graduates afterwards wrote for publication: "There are men and women scattered over the United States holding positions of honor and wealth who began the life which led them upwards by the advice and with the assistance of Mr. and Mrs. Garfield." Certainly it is no overstatement when we say that the active, generous and pure life they led for two years at Hiram was a blessing to the world through the influence of the students whose habits and ambitions were shaped by them.

AS A POLITICIAN.

In 1857-8, Mr. Garfield became locally known and admired as a stump speaker of a radical type, and in 1857, he was easily elected a State senator from the anti-slavery counties of Portage and Summit. Senator Garfield at once took high rank in the Legislature as a man well informed on the subjects of legislation, and effective and powerful in debate. He seemed always prepared to speak; he never spoke fluently and to the point, and his genial, warm-hearted nature served to increase the kindness with which both political friends and opponents regarded him. Three Western Reserve Senators formed the radical triumvirate in that able and patriotic Legislature which was to place Ohio in line for the war. One was a highly rated professor of Oberlin College; another a lawyer already noted for force and learning, the son-in-law of the president of Oberlin; the third was Garfield, the village carpenter and village teacher from Hiram. He was the youngest of the three, but speedily became the first. In those days debates were frequent and party spirit ran high, nearly every question turning on the great national issues so soon to be forced into the bloody field of actual physical contest.

AS A SOLDIER. When war was declared, therefore, it was perfectly natural and logical that Senator Garfield should be one of the first to offer his services to the national cause, and active in promoting measures for arming the State militia. Early in the summer of 1861 he was elected colonel of the Forty-second Ohio infantry, principally recruited from Portage and Summit counties, and of which most of the officers, as well as many privates, had been students at Hiram College. It was to a certain degree of the transfer of that Campbellite institution en masse to another field, where the Church militant was destined to become also the Church triumphant. Quickly sent across the Ohio into Eastern Kentucky, the gallant Forty-second made its debut by one of the hardest marches on record, ending in the surprise and rout of the rebel General Humphrey Marshal at Middle Creek, near Prestonburg, January 10, 1862. At this conflict Colonel Garfield commanded a brigade, consisting of the Fortieth Ohio regiment, in addition to his own.

Rewarded with a commission as brigadier general, bearing date January 10, 1862, the date of the victory of Middle Creek, General Garfield soon moved westward with his brigade, and in March, 1862, attacked a rebel force at Pound Gap destroying the camp and inflicting serious loss. He was then transferred to Louisville and ordered to join the army of General Don Carlos Buell, then advancing upon Johnston and Beauregard in Western Tennessee. By dint of severe marching his brigade reached Pittsburg Landing in time for him to take his position as commander of the Twentieth brigade in the second day of that notable battle. He was subsequently engaged during the closing months of 1861 in various operations along the line of Memphis and Charleston Railroad, and in January, 1863, just after the indecisive battle of Stone River or Murfreesboro', was appointed by General W. S. Rosecrans his chief of staff, in place of Colonel Julius P. Garesche, killed at the battle of Stone River. He bore a prominent part in all the campaigns in Middle Tennessee in the spring and summer of 1863, and covered himself with honor at the great battle of Chickamauga, September 19, 1863, being promoted to major general for "gallant and meritorious services" in that engagement. It is said that he wrote all the orders given to the army on that memorable day, with the single exception of the fatal order to "General Wood" which, through a misapprehension of its meaning, caused the destruction of the right wing of the army of the Cumberland. At this battle General Garfield had a horse shot under him and his orderly killed, and, it is said, became so excited that he "swore for the first time in his life." He has since seen many occasions when a good round oath would have a soothing efficacy, but the battle of Chickamauga was his last military service to his country. Concerning it the commanding general wrote:—"It affords me much pleasure to signalize the presence with my command, for a length of time during the period of hottest fighting, of another distinguished officer, Brigadier General James A. Garfield, chief of the staff. After the disastrous rout on the right General Garfield made his way back to the battle field (showing clearly that the road was open to all who might choose to follow it) and came to where my command was engaged. The brigade which made so determined a resistance on the crest of the narrow ridge during all the long September afternoon had been commanded by General Garfield when he belonged to my division. The men remarked his presence with much satisfaction, and were delighted that he was a witness of the splendid fighting they were doing."

Rosecrans, in his official report, added his measure of praise:—"To Brigadier General James A. Garfield, chief of staff, I am especially indebted for the clear and ready manner in which he seized the points of action and movements and expressed in orders the ideas of the general commanding."

GARFIELD IN CONGRESS.

General Garfield was elected a member of Congress in 1862, to represent the famous Joshua R. Giddings district, and as such he served seventeen years. From December, 1863, at the close of which he was elected Senator from Ohio; but prior to the meeting of the Congress to which he was chosen he was elected President of the United States. It was in his second term that the Secretary of the Treasury requested that General Garfield be made chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means. His work was earnest, thorough and incessant, and he gained steadily in reputation with his associates. He made many noted speeches, among which were those on the Freedman's Bureau and the "Restoration of the Rebel States," on the "Public Debt and Specie Payments," and on the "National Bureau of Education." On March 6 of 1866 he argued the L. P. Milligan conspiracy case against the government, appealed to the Supreme Court from the courts of Indiana. Ben Butler, Hon. James Speed and Hon. Henry Stanberry appeared the United States and Mr. Garfield for the petitioners were the Hon. J. A. McDonald, Hon. J. S. Black and Hon. David Dudley Field. Mr. Garfield's argument was most elaborate and bristled with precedents

(Continued on 4th Page.)

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPT. 22, 1881.
P. A. HODGKIN, EDITOR.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 16 d Street and 7th Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes to read; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best and most comprehensive list of deaf-mutes.

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CONTENTS.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
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Notes of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The long suspense which has weighed on the public mind since the eventful morning of July 21 is over. General James A. Garfield is dead, and as we pen these words the nation is draped in mourning for its departed President. A more wanton, purposeless crime than his assassination can scarcely be conceived, and we venture to say that there is hardly a man in the United States that does not sorrow for the fatal culmination of the murderous deed.

His life has been a remarkable one. Beginning in poverty and obscurity, he worked his way to the highest office in the gift of the people. As a boy he battled with adversity, overcoming obstacles that would have daunted many a less brave heart. Manhood found him an active public citizen, loved by his fellow-men, respected and honored by all. He has served his country well, and has left to history a name that will ever be revered. During the long weeks of suffering that have intervened since he received the fatal shot, he has borne himself patiently and heroically, and has gained the sympathy and admiration of all good people. Surely James A. Garfield has left behind him a solid and enduring monument of manly, christian character.

For him death was a happy release from all suffering and from all care. The praise or censure of men cannot matter to him now. His well-earned fame can not now be tarnished by human error or weakness, it will shine bright and lustrous forever.

A teacher connected with the New York Institution hands us the following: "The lamented death of President Garfield brings to mind an incident of the night when Mr. Lincoln was assassinated. A deaf-mute girl, who was then a pupil of the New York Institution, rose and walked in her sleep to the bedside of one of her school-mates, and, having roused her, spelled distinctly with her fingers, 'Lincoln is shot,' then went back to bed.

"The occurrence naturally caused much wonder and excitement at the school, and the story found its way into the papers. Robert Dale Owen, who was at the time preparing his work, 'Footsteps on the Bonifaces of Another World,' saw one of these newspaper accounts, and visited the Institution to inquire into the case. Every facility was afforded him by the authorities of the Institution, and the story as told above was given by the young lady who received the singular visit. The sleep-walker could give no information at all on the subject, as she had not the slightest recollection of the event.

"It is only just to say that the girl who told the story was considered perfectly trustworthy and conscientious, and that even the most sceptical never presumed to accuse her of having been guilty of intentional deception."

Conference on Church Work among the Deaf.

All persons actually engaged in or officially connected with the work of Protestant Episcopal Church among the deaf, are cordially invited to a CONFERENCE, to be held at St. Ann's Church, New York, on October 6th till the 9th, 1881.

Papers on subjects of importance in the work will be read as introductions to discussion; and public services and private devotional exercises will be held.

The following programme is proposed:

THURSDAY EVENING, OCT. 6TH.

Reception by the Manhattan Literary Association in the Sunday School Room. Deaf-mutes are especially invited.

FRIDAY, 7th, Morning—Holy Communion.

EVENING—Public service and Missionary Addresses.

The remainder of Friday, into Saturday, and if found desirable, Monday, will be devoted to the sessions of the Conference.

It is hoped this may be the beginning of a series of annual conferences. Persons proposing to attend or to

offer essays, are requested to inform one of the undersigned of their intention and of the subject and length of their papers, that due provision may be made for their entertainment, and the programme perfected.

Further details will be given in next week's JOURNAL.

THE MAN GALLAUDET.

No. 9 West 18th Street, New York.

HENRY WINTER SYLVE.

No. 2206 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark them to be sent to: *The Itemizer*.

The McGinn Monument fund now amounts to \$132.60.

There is a letter for Rev. Job Turner at the Journal office.

Mr. and Mrs. Terrell, of Guelph, Canada, visit the Exhibition at Toronto.

Messrs. Wm. Egan and C. W. Stowell would like to know the address of Mr. C. D. Edmonston.

Emily, of Brooklyn, N. Y., would like to hear from Miss Edna McClurg, of the New York School.

Fred T. Peak, of Waverly, N. Y., has secured a position in a photo-engraving establishment in New York City.

Oscar Ostrom, a graduate of the Indiana Institution, has come to Washington to pursue a course at the college.

Mr. William Emitt says he never entered a running match in his life as was stated in the last issue of the JOURNAL.

Mrs. Smith Rodman, of Newark, N. J., made a splendid present to her husband in shape of a boy infant last month.

Miss Alice Leff and her brother are prepared to go to New York in a week to visit the big "Elephant." Their friends wish them joy.

John McLaughlin, of Brooklyn, N. Y., recently obtained a situation at making tin toys in that city. He has not worked for some years.

C. W. Hathaway, T. F. Fox, J. H. Dundon and ———— have left for the National College at 8:20 A. M., Tuesday morning, September 20th.

Prof. Lawrence W. Saunders will go to Grand Junction, Tenn., Sept. 23, and bring the pupils to the Michigan Institution Oct. 1st. School will open Oct. 3d.

Prof. John R. Doherty, Sept. of the Mississippi Institution, went to Meridian, Miss., Sept. 15th, to hunt for new pupils in the country. He will return Oct. 1st with the pupils.

Mr. A. L. Thomas is traveling in the Catskill Mountains which is about 12 miles from his home. He does not know when he will return to the New York School on account of ill health.

Nathan R. McGrew left the Ohio Institution at Columbus, O., in 1859, and has been in the West for twenty-two years. He would be glad to learn the whereabouts of his old associates in Ohio.

A Cincinnati youth practiced smoking cigars and blowing the smoke from his nose, but just as everybody thought him awful smart he became deaf, and is likely to remain so.—*Detroit Free Press*.

On next Thursday evening, the 20th inst., Mr. Franklin Campbell will lecture before the Manhattan Literary Association, on which occasion it is to be hoped a large number of ladies will be present.

Gen. L. Reynolds and Leo Greis, of Brooklyn, and Rev. Job Turner, a deaf-mute clergyman of the Episcopal Church in Virginia, have been making a brief visit at Mr. H. C. Rider's.—*Mezer Independent*.

Andrew McKinney visited the New York Institution on Monday last. He was a pupil of the first class of deaf-mutes of the New York Institution. Although seventy years old, Mr. McKinney does not look over 60.

The Strins Club, of Brooklyn, will hold a reception party in its club room in that city in October. John Lounsbury and Alex. Dezerdoff will probably surprise the members in regard to what they are capable of in the eating line.

Messrs. Emitt, Dunlap and Garland, all of Brooklyn, N. Y., went over to Newburgh on the 4th inst., by the palace Steamer Long Branch, but they were regretted very much not seeing Messrs. J. H. Dobbs and C. D. Edmonston.

Some of the boys of the New York Institution hope that the great story teller of London, N. Y., will return to the school at once. They say he regaled them with many an interesting story last year, and hope he will spin more interesting ones if he returns to school again.

Dear deaf old lady (to young swell): And what are you doing with yourself? Young swell (old handed): "I—Oh, I'm on the stock exchange." Dear deaf old lady: "Ah! the stock exchange! And a very good trade, too."—*Harper's Bazar*.

Last Sunday, John A. Lounsbury, Alex. Dezerdoff and Misses Radie Dicks, Edmonston and Mrs. Keitt left Brooklyn for Newburgh on the steamer Grand Republic. While on their way they saw Panwood's "noble pig," upon anchoring at the wharf at Newburgh, they were met by Misses Edmonston and Johnson, who entertained them in a fitting manner.

We are informed that Miss Sarah H. Eiting, of Kingston, N. Y., a very estimable christian deaf-mute lady has enjoyed herself very much during the summer. Her uncle, Capt. Van Wagener, his wife, son and daughter, Amanda, from Virginia, have been visiting at her home. Mr. Van Wagener is Mrs. Eiting's brother.

Miss Eiting and her son-in-law, Amanda, had a very pleasant time visiting their many friends and relatives. Mr. Van Wagener intends visiting places of interest, on his return. Mr. Van Wagener, Jr., intends purchasing a coasting vessel in New York.

A very enjoyable party was given by Mr. and Mrs. Schorr, in North side, Chicago, Ill., at their co-zy cottage, last week, to the young people of single blessedness, in which about thirty-five of their friends participated. Among those notable present were the Messrs. Jones, Leff, Korteke, Spalding, Taitman, Lottier, Thomsen, and several others, all of Chicago, and the Messrs. Livingstone, of Denver, Col., Watson, Codman, Leff, Angereth, Gibney and his brother, Arnold, and several others, all of Chicago. A dinner was served elegantly.

Mr. Gus Tallafrood visited his friend, Matt Lyon, last week.

The West Virginia Tablet is the first of the line papers to arrive.

Matt D. Lyon will leave Kentucky for Texas on the 10th of October, where he will make a home.

James H. Coston, a pupil of the New York School, would like to know the right address of Mr. Kate O'Leary.

The Catholic Literary Association is holding regular meetings every Wednesday evening in 16th Street, New York.

Prof. J. W. Scott and wife reached Jackson, Miss., Sept. 17th. They had a pleasant trip and look well.

It is reported that there is a mute employed in the Metropolitan in the Metropolitan Job Printing establishment.

Miss Martha Hamilton, of the New York School, received a handsome present from a friend on her birthday, last week.

Herman Erbe, of Thomaston, Conn., was in New York last week. He attended the meeting of the Manhattan Literary Association.

Adolphus Ekardt, Secretary of the Manhattan Literary Association, was married to Miss Gustie Glickmann, of New York City, lately.

Albert Gugenheimer, of New York, who has been out of town several weeks, has returned. He is about ten pounds heavier than when he went away.

The ladies at the Norwich, Ct., Reunion, August 28th, 29th and 30th, were alarmed in consequence of Mr. Fischer smoking constantly during the three days.

A deaf-mute boy, Morris Kerscher by name, was run over by a Hulton R.R. train last week, while walking on the track near Mott Haven, and was horribly mutilated.

A highly accomplished young lady, a graduate of a Pennsylvania Seminary, (hearing), is soon to be united in marriage to Mr. Froehlich, of New York City.

Misses Carrie Bichof and Mollie Hamill, of Terre Haute, Ind., shower congratulations upon the marriage of Miss Lizzie Shoyer and Mr. Henry Bierhans. Both were old school mates of theirs at the Indiana Institution.

Mr. and Mrs. James Baillong, of Providence, R. I., have been summering in various places in the East and have just returned home. They were sorry that the heat was so excessive as to prevent their attending the Utica Convention.

John P. Donnelly, of Woodcock, R. I., was obliged to abandon his intention of going to the Boston picnic on account of his inability to get a substitute. Mrs. Whipple Follet saw him on September 13th, and asking him for an escort, was informed as above. He was exceedingly sorry, especially for Mrs. F., who was very anxious to go to Wellesley, Mass.

A little girl was invited, not long since, with other children, to visit a lady who had the misfortune to be a deaf-mute. She entertained the children in her own way, and made the time pass very pleasantly. When they returned to their home the mother of the blue-eyed four-year old asked her what the lady said to her. The little fairy replied: "Why, mamma, she did not say anything—she had a lame mouth."—*Harper's Bazar*.

On Wednesday, the 14th inst., at a confirmation held in St. John's Church, Cornwall, N. Y., Bishop Potter, of Springfield, N.Y., acting for Bishop Potter, of New York, confirmed, in a case of eighteen, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Edmonston, and Mr. C. D. Edmonston, graduates of the New York Institution. The Rector, Rev. Mr. Snowden, has taken a deep interest in his deaf-mute parishioners. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was present at the confirmation and acted as interpreter of the service and sermon.

During the extensive travels, in Europe, of Prof. Gamage and Mr. Gerloff, of the New York School, they visited the following named cities:—Plymouth, Cherbourg, Paris, Versailles, St. Cloud, Mantere, Munich, Salzburg, Vienna, Schœnbrunn, Prague, Dresden, Leipzig, Koenigsplatz, Brunswick, Hamburg, Havre and others. Prof. Gamage has been to Europe six times, and has visited every city of importance in the Old World. He says if he crosses the Atlantic again it will be to quietly reside in Paris, to which city he is much attached.

No Use Bawling.

"This way, lady—second seat—this way!" bawled a conductor on the Broadway and East New York line to a woman accompanied by a young American of 10. But the woman was moving straight to the other end of the car, and would not deviate an inch from the direct line. She lodged herself in a seat where there was no possibility of obtaining a seat, holding firmly to the hand of the young-ter. When the conductor went forward after their fares, Young America confidentially said:

"There's no use of yer bawling to a deaf and dumb Dutch woman 'This way—second seat,' for she wouldn't understand you if you was an angel."—*New York Sun*.

MALICIOUS FUN.

A LOT OF BOTS MARK A DEAF AND DUMB CHIFFLE BEASTLY DRUNK.

"Frisky Kennedy, the deaf and dumb boy—looking creature twenty-one years old, who has on several occasions been written up on account of his dwarfed and distorted figure, which attracts so much attention wherever he happens to present his uncomely self, and who is said by those who have known him for years to be rotting away, has not been heard from for some time. At least nothing eventful of late has occurred in his career which has been worthy of note. As is known the cripple has no home near parents but resides in the Seventeenth ward, during summer wherever he can get a slight shelter from warm rains and in winter for the most part at the Lawrence Engine House on Forty-fourth street. His food is obtained by voluntary contribution from people in that neighborhood, most of whom are acquainted with the lad and familiar with the sight of his deformed and diseased person, and more of whom would willingly make his sad condition more pitiable. Saturday, however, "Frisky" got into bad hands and was "induced" by some boys to take liquor. The temptation may have been to him only the gratification of a desire, but it was satisfied to such an extent, and undoubtedly for malicious sport, that the boy was made most beastly drunk. His condition was revolting, and when the mischievous youths had finished their left him to take care of himself. The names of the lads could not be ascertained, but the people in the vicinity are very much shocked at such behavior, and think that the boys should be prosecuted."—*Pittsburg Paper*.

How It Seems To Be Deaf.

As is well known here in Detroit, Mr. George Leconte Grummond, a writer for this Journal, is totally deaf, and has been for six years. He is, however, strange to say, a good reporter, and a man to learn all about the social affairs and the movements of society people here in the city. Being asked the other day the question, "How does it seem to be deaf?" he wrote the following:

"The difficulties that beset a totally deaf person in the ride of life are countless. It is inconceivable how hard it is a person's lot in this condition. Nobody can know, without being deaf himself, how utterly shut out from the world a totally deaf person is. It is strange the feeling, and stranger still the emotion experienced at times. No music, no sweet sounds, no song of birds, none of the redeeming sense of melody ever falls to the lot of a man whose ears are forever closed. His life is made up of one great and silent solitude. Did you ever stand in the deserted streets at midnight and note the total absence of sound? All is repose; afar off the faint murmur of night traffic falls on the ear. This it is to be deaf; only the murmur of the great sound of toil and din is felt. It is never heard. The music that brightens the eye and flushes the cheek of those who hear, fall dead upon him whose ears are closed. The sound of falling waters, 'the rain upon the roof,' the rustle of the forest leaves, and all sweet sounds are dead to him. And yet it has demonstrated that deaf-mute people can comprehend these unknown sounds, and understand the pleasure they bring to others."—*Detroit Chief*.

At Harrisburg.

DEAR EDITOR:—On Monday of last week, I returned home safely from a two week's visit at Harrisburg and some other places. I enjoyed myself pretty well, but I regret that I met none of my class or school mates at the Convention, as I would have liked to have seen some of them, if not all. However, I was pleased to see Mr. Carlin, of New York, Rev. Job Turner, the Southern Missionary, and Mrs. Panlin, of Philadelphia. The three oldest Pennsylvania graduates at the Convention, were Mrs. Panlin, John Carlin and N. J. Ellis. Prior to our going to Harrisburg, we, in company with Mr. Robert Arnold, of near Kingston, visited the prison at Sunbury, a thriving town. While at the prison we saw a boy 14 years old, who was charged with killing his sister. He was an object of much sympathy. Recently he had a short trial, and the verdict rendered was manslaughter. We are not aware what kind of punishment is to be suffered. We think he will suffer a long confinement in the penitentiary, and perhaps for life.

During the Convention, we were pleased to see our friends, Messrs. Knodel, Mutchler and Tom Clark, and his charming wife, we also noticed several prominent nuns, Messrs. Zeigler, Elwell, Koehler, Lipsett, Atcheson, Woodside, Ijams, Roop and Breen. They all graduated from the Pennsylvania Institution at Philadelphia. We enjoyed the company of Mrs. Robert Arnold and Mrs. John Ijams. They are ladies of much refinement. Mrs. I. is an agreeable lady and Mrs. A. is remarkable pretty and gentle in her manners.

Swartz, please accept our many thanks, for your kindness during the session.

We should have been pleased to see our friends, Mr. Tindall, Mrs. Runkin and Mrs. Van Court at the convention.

Before our departure many of us took a promenade.

On Friday evening, we called on Miss E. Hess, who is living with her friend, Mr. Lounsbury, of H—O. We had an enjoyable time, till time bade us to go home, bidding her good bye and got home all right. The following are the names of the persons, who were there, Mrs. Ijams, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold, Messrs. Swartz, Roop, Gray, and Wm. Austin, Lizzie Hoese, Mrs. Houston, Moyer, and Ellis. Miss Hess knows how to keep a house. The house was nicely furnished.

We paid Mr. and Mrs. Kline a visit, but a brief, but pleasant visit, they entertained us as well as they could. They seem to live together happily.

There was an uneducated mute at the Harrisburg Convention, an old lady seemed to enjoy herself as well as she could by chatting with the nuns by motions. She is an intelligent and happy looking and her name is unknown.

JARRAD.

The "Professor."

BY MR. WHY.

Who taught me my A, B, C's
And spoked me when I didn't please?
The "Professor."

Who, when I to College went,
Blacked my boots and his plug lent?
The "Professor."

Who, when I have the toothache bad,
Jerks out the tooth and grins like mad?
The "Professor."

Who taught me how to "counter" here and there,
Till no breath I had to spare?
The "Professor."

Who, when I walk the street,
Picks my pocket clean and neat?
The "Professor."

Who trains my horse and when he's sick
Drenches him with vile physic?
The "Professor."

Who hit me hard and blacked my eye,
Because I sweetly told him he did lie?
The "Professor."

Who to the platform takes,
Pats the loudest and most money takes?
The "Professor."

Who tempts me to the tiger's lair
And relieves me of my cash right there?
The "Professor."

Who, when I die and join the blest,
Will cut me up like all the rest?
The "Professor."

Who is found in all places vile,
Dressed to kill and crowned with a silk "tile."
The "Professor."

Who once possessed an honored name,
And was not quite unknown to fame?
The "Professor."

Who now is the greatest fraud on earth
And seems to be of little worth?
The "Professor."

NEW YORK.

Knights of Manhattan.

GATHERING OF THE CLAN.

Interesting Debate, Etc.

NOTES AND HASH.

After a vacation of more than two months, the Manhattan Literary Association re-opened its doors on the evening of the 8th inst.

There was but a small attendance present, many of its officers and members not yet having returned from their vacation. In the absence of the chief presiding officer, one of vice-presidents occupied the chair.

The only business worth speaking of transacted was the appointment of a committee to enquire into the affairs of its late excursion.

It seems, as the story goes, that the residence of one of the excursion committee was broken into and robbed, the clothes he usually wore, in the pockets was a number of tickets and some money belonging to the Association. Some of the members profess to believe this yarn, others do not, hence the investigation committee.

On the evening of the 15th inst., a debate which at first promised to be dull and uninteresting, took place. The question was: "Resolved that marriage of the present day is a comfort and a happiness to the husband."

A freshly made "benefit" led off for the affirmative and scored a few good points, but when a young bachelor of the "goody good" stripe replied with a short oration on "What I know about matrimony," his arguments vanished into the air. The discussion, having become decidedly warm and interesting, volunteers for both sides were called for, a number of whom gallantly stepped up into the breach.

The first of these whose experience as a husband amounts to about five months, gave some reasons "why" marriage was a comfort and a happiness, and he quietly turned the affair into a sort of "experience meeting."

In reply to him a young fellow in illustrating a point, related the old story of the fox who, having lost part of his tail in a trap, wanted all other foxes to adopt the same style of tails, but for him it was "Not for Joe." A member, hailing from the "City of Churches," also got in a few vigorous blows, and by his graphic sign-making made wonderful inroads into the ranks of his adversaries—which, if it had occurred earlier in the evening, would doubtless have led to victory; but it came too late, his cause being already badly beaten and no amount of oratory could stem the tide as the voting shows, 21 being in the affirmative and but 9 in the negative.

A noticeable feature of the evening was with what accord the married men stood together on the subject, little the bachelors. One of these latter worthies, who sports a tremendous shining pate, who has, perhaps, been rejected often, and is probably now a confirmed woman-hater, brought forth much laughter by casting his vote in the negative. Poor fellow!

For an opening night, the association has done well, and should hereafter be liberally encouraged in its efforts to promote the intellectual welfare of its members, by the attendance of ladies, whose presence and refining influence have a wonderful effect in the right direction. It is also to be hoped that the Committee, Messrs. Cornelius, Greis and Blinn, who have the matter in charge, will exert themselves to provide rousing lectures and debates for the winter months. We hope that now having furnished one good entertainment they will not fall into the chronic state which characterized their predecessors. These last got up one debate, but the "mental strain" proved too much for them. One suddenly found he had a rush of business, and another in his resignation which "was accepted with great regret." Alas!

Gentlemen of the committee, you have made a capital beginning, and if you but continue to provide such excellent intellectual entertainments you will make yourselves famous and the season the best in the annals of the association. Try!

ASSOCIATION NOTES.

John Hogan, who about one year ago resigned, was upon application re-admitted a member.

Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald, one of the older members, desired, on account of his wife's long continued sickness, to resign, and had sent in a letter to that effect, but the members would have none of it, he being too valuable to lose.

Adolph Ekardt, having lately taken unto himself a wife, wishes to get rid of his arduous labors as secretary, and therefore tendered his resignation as such. Laid on the table. A lecture will be delivered on the evening of the 29th inst.

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Gentlemen of

(Continued from 14th Page.)

and telling points. Its peroration was as follows:

"It is in your power, O Judge, to erect in this citadel our liberties a monument more lasting than brass; invisible indeed to the eye of flesh, but visible to the eye of the spirit, as the awful form and figure of justice, crowning and adorning the Republic, rising above the storms of political strife, above the din of battle, above the earthquake shock of rebellion; seen from afar, and hailed as protector by the oppressed of all nations, dispensing equal blessings and covering with the protecting shield of law the weakest, the humblest, the meanest, and until declared by solemn law unworthy of protection, the guiltiest of its citizens."

THE CREDIT MOBILIER BUSINESS.

In 1874, came a democratic tidal wave, and thousands of republican voters hesitated in their support of a man who was suspected of complicity in the Credit Mobilier matter. Down to date, Garfield's district had been very proud of him. No representative held his constituency with a firmer hand. His tenure promised to be as long as that of Whittlesey or Giddings. But now all was changed. A republican convention that met in Warren for some local purpose demanded his resignation. Most men denounced, all regretted, none defended what had been done. All that the staunchest friends of General Garfield presumed to do was to say: "Wait until you hear the case; hear what Garfield has to say before you determine that he is a dishonest man." Garfield wrote from Washington to a friend: "The district is lost, and as soon as I can close up my affairs here I am going home to capture it."

And he did capture it. He issued his pamphlets—"Review of the Transactions of the Credit Mobilier Company" and "Increase of Salaries"—from Washington, and then came on to Hiram. There pamphlets, with a personal speech in Warren's meadow, constituted his direct defence. When the next campaign opened, he went, as usual, upon the stump. He rarely referred to the charges against him, and never did unless compelled to. He grappled with the questions of the day. He went from county to county, and the following was the popular verdict: Garfield, 12,591; democrat, 6,245. Independent republican, 3,427. In reference to the Credit Mobilier, General Garfield wrote:

"I neither purchased nor agreed to purchase the Credit Mobilier stock which Mr. Ames offered to sell me, nor did I receive any dividend arising from it. This appears from my own testimony and from the first testimony given by Mr. Ames, which is not overthrown by his subsequent statements, and it is strongly confirmed by the fact that in the case of each of those that did purchase the stock there was produced as evidence of the sale, either a certificate of stock, receipt of payment, a check drawn on the name of payee, or entries in Mr. Ames' diary of a stock account marked, adjusted and closed, but that no one of these evidences exists in reference to me. This position is further confirmed by the subsequent testimony of Mr. Ames, who, although he claims that I did receive \$329 from him on account of the stock, yet repeatedly testifies that, beyond that amount, I never received or demanded any dividend; that he did not offer me any, nor was the subject alluded to in conversation between us."

"Mr. Ames, admits, on page 40 of the testimony, that after December, 1867, the various stock and bond dividends on the stock he had sold amounted to an aggregate of more than eight hundred per cent, and that between January, 1868, and May, 1871, all these dividends were paid to several of those who purchased the stock. My conduct was wholly inconsistent with the supposition of such ownership; for, during the year 1869, I was borrowing money to build a house in Washington and was securing my creditors by giving mortgages on my property; and all this time it is admitted that I received no dividends and claimed none. The attempt to prove a sale of the stock to me is wholly inconclusive, for it rests, first, on a check payable to Mr. Ames himself, concerning which he several times says he does not know to whom it was paid, and, second, upon loose, undated entries in his diary, which neither prove a sale of stock, nor any payment on account of it. The only fact for which it is possible for Mr. Ames to have inferred an agreement to buy the stock was the loan to me of \$300. But the loan was made months before the check of June 22, 1868, and was repaid in the winter of 1869; and after that date there was no transaction of any sort between us. And, finally, before the investigation was ended, Mr. Ames admits that, on the chief point of difference between us, he might be mistaken. To sum up in a word:—Out of an unimportant business transaction, the loan of a trifling sum of money, as a matter of personal accommodation, and out of an offer never accepted, has been an enormous fabric of accusation and entrapment. If there be a citizen of the United States who is willing to believe that, for \$329, I have bartered away my good name, and to falsehood have added perjury, these pages are not addressed to him."

"If there be one who thinks any part of my public life has been gilded on a low level as the charges would place it, I do not address him."

"I address those who are willing to believe it is possible for a man to serve the public without personal dishonor. I have endeavored in this review to point out the means by which the managers of a corporation, wearing the garb of honorable industry have robbed and defrauded a great national enterprise, and attempted, by cunning and deception, for selfish ends to enlist in its interests those who would have been the first to crush the attempt had their objects been known."

"If any of the scheming corporations or corrupt rings that have done so much disgrace the country by their attempts to control its legislation have ever found in me a conscious supporter or ally in any dishonorable scheme, they are at full liberty to disclose it."

"In the discussion of the many grave and difficult questions of public policy which have occupied the thoughts of the nation during the last twelve years I have borne some part, and I confidently appeal to the public records for a vindication of my conduct."

THE SALARY GRAB.

In reference to the salary grab bill the General wrote:—

"As chairman of the Committee on Appropriations it was my duty to see that the annual appropriation bills were acted upon in the House before the Forty-second Congress expired. To do this it was necessary to press them constantly, and to the exclusion of a great mass of other business. For this purpose chiefly the House was in session from ten to fifteen hours in each twenty-four during the last week of the term."

"I had special charge of the Legislative Appropriation bill, upon the preparation of which my committee had spent nearly two weeks of labor before the meeting of Congress. It was the most important of the twelve annual bills. Its provisions reached every part of the machinery of the government in all the States and Territories of the Union. The amount appropriated by it was one-seventh of the total annual expenditures of the government, exclusive of the interest on the public debt. It contained all the appropriation required by law for the legislative conference committee. The Speaker of the House and the President of the Senate both recognized the fact in appointing their respective committee of conference. In announcing the committee of conference on the part of the House the Speaker said:—

"There are several points of difference between the two hours of exceeding importance. It is the duty of the Chair to adjust the conference so as to represent these points upon which the House must earnestly insist. The three points of difference especially involved are the subject of salaries of members and other officers, what is styled the Morrill amendment, and the provision in regard to the Pacific Railroad. The Chair thinks that, so far as he can analyze the votes of the House on these propositions, the following conference will fairly represent the views of the House on the various questions.—Mr. Garfield, of Ohio; Mr. Butler, of Massachusetts; and Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania."

"I was appointed chairman because I had charge of the bill. Messrs. Butler and Randall were appointed because they represented the declared will of the House on the salary question. They were not members of the Committee on Appropriations, and were not familiar with the other provisions of the salary. The salary clause was the first of the sixty-five amendments referred to the committee, and six full hours spent in considering it. Notwithstanding the fact that the battle against the salary clause was already lost I made the best effort I could to retrieve it in the conference committee. I faithfully presented the considerations urged against it by the minority in the House, and moved to strike out the clause relating to Congressional salaries. The Senate conferees were unanimous against the motion, and my two associates agreed with them. I moved to strike out the retroactive feature, and the vote stood as before. By the same majority the amount was fixed at \$7,500. There was no longer any doubt that the salary clause must stand or fall with the bill. It was clear that a majority of the committee represented the judgment of the two houses."

"In this situation there was but two courses before me—one was to refuse to act with the conference committee, abandon the bill to Mr. Butler, the next on the conference, and go in the House and oppose its final passage; the other was to stand by the bill, make it as perfect as possible, limit and reduce the amount of the appropriation as much as could be done, and report it to the House for passage."

"In a word, I was called upon to decide this question:—Is the salary amendment so impolitic, so unwise, so intolerable, that in order to prevent its becoming a law the whole bill ought to be defeated? If so, it was the duty of both the Senate and the House to defeat it; and, if they passed it, it was the duty of the President to veto it. Upon the decision I then made, and the reasons for and against it, I invoke the judgment of my constituents; for there, if anywhere in the course of this legislation, I forfeited my claim to their confidence."

Again, however, victory perched upon his banner and Garfield was returned, as the foregoing figures testify,

GARFIELD'S DUAL HONOR.

As it was in the district, so it was in

the State. In a sense, in 1873, he had come to be the representative of Ohio. He passed through a State as well as a district ordeal and came out approved. What then, was more natural, than that when the last election gave the Ohio Legislature to the republicans, and the party looked around for a successor to Alon G. Thurman, on the 4th of March next, Mr. Garfield should be the man. He had received the complimentary vote of the republican members in the caucus two years before—1876—and after a protracted and bitter contest in that caucus his name was withdrawn, and it was resolved to cast only blank votes in the two houses. This time Senator Stanley Matthews, ex-Attorney General Alphonso Taft and ex-Governor William Denison had also entered into a canvass for the place, but by the time the caucus met the sentiment of the State was so earnest and enthusiastic in favor of Garfield that his three competitors withdrew without waiting for a ballot, and he was nominated unanimously by a rising vote—an honor never accorded to any other man of any party in the State of Ohio. He was elected by a majority of seven in the Senate.

GARFIELD AS PRESIDENT.

In June, 1880, the Republican National Convention met in Chicago and had a stormy session. Twenty-nine fruitless ballots were taken. There were some indications as the thirtieth ballot progressed that the lesser candidates were giving way. Great amusement was created toward the close by the announcement of one vote from Wyoming for General Phil Sheridan. Sheridan was on the stage near the Chair, and when he was a moment after discovered by the people a shout went up from all over the house. He finally arose and said that he was very much obliged, but he could not take the nomination unless he were permitted to turn it over to his best friend. The galleries saw the point of this, since Sheridan's best friend is Grant, and all the Grant delegates made the best of the opportunity by an outburst of enthusiasm. The Chair also detected the point, and said that while the distinguished soldier had been given permission to interrupt the order of the Convention it would be granted no one else.

The next ballot demonstrated that the Grant lines could not be broken, and the Blaine lines were at this time wavering. It was apparent that the Convention was on the edge of a break. The next ballot, which was finished by half-past twelve, was without exciting event. The close of the thirty-fourth was marked with some excitement, growing out of a break to Garfield, Wisconsin casting for him thirty-six votes. This was the beginning of the end. To make up this breach Washburn, Blaine and Sherman were drawn upon. When it was declared General Garfield arose and addressed the Chair. The chair man inquired for what purpose the gentleman rose.

"To a question of order," said General Garfield.

"The gentleman will state it," said the Chair.

"I challenge," said Mr. Garfield, "the correctness of the announcement that contains votes for me. No man has a right, without the consent of the person voted for, to have his name announced and voted for in this Convention. Such consent I have not given."

This was overruled by the chairman amidst laughter against Garfield, who had made the point on the vote cast for him by Wisconsin.

Then the thirty-fifth ballot was taken and proved the most interesting one of the day so far. The call was quick, and the people began to show better spirits. It was apparent that the Blaine movement had broken up.

The thirty-sixth ballot told the story, and as State after State followed the lead of Wisconsin, changing votes from one and another all at Garfield, it was evident that plans were broken and that the "impossible had come to pass." Garfield buried his head in his hands and absolutely shook with emotion. In the evening he and General Arthur held a reception in the hotel.

THE REST IS EASILY TOLD.

After an exciting campaign, in which ex-President Grant and Roscoe Conkling bore a conspicuous part, the republican ticket was declared chosen and James Abram Garfield took the oath of office in the presence of cheering multitudes on the 4th of March, 1881. On the 2d of July he was wounded by Guitau, and after eighty days of suffering died on this evening of the 19th inst.

GARFIELD AS A MAN.

No cheerier companion than James A. Garfield ever drew the breath of life. He was so nearly perfect in his physique that health was his normal and usual condition. Big-brained and full of animal life, he stood over six feet high, with a deep, broad chest and a free and easy bearing that was a fit exponent of his unassuming and joyous nature. That he had an unusually active brain is clear from the story of his life. His temper was even and kind. In ordinary intercourse he was "half-fledged, well met," and knew Tom, Dick and Harry in the most familiar and easy-going way. He was yielding in disposition and nearly all his embarrassments were traceable to his disinclination to say "No." He was a grateful, affectionate and careful son; a faithful, loving, and attentive husband; a devoted, methodical and thoughtful father; a courteous, helping neighbor; a good citizen and an upright man.

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF CHESTER ALAN ARTHUR.

Chester Alan Arthur, the son of an Irishman named William Arthur, was born in Fairfield, Vt., on the 5th of October, 1830. After the customary New England schooling he entered Union College, in Schenectady, in 1845, and was graduated high up on the list four years later. Like his predecessor, Mr. Arthur supported himself while in college, and served his apprenticeship in the humble enclosure of a country schoolhouse. After two years in a law school and a service as principal of the North Pownall Academy, in Vermont, Mr. Arthur came to New York and entered the law firm of Culver, Palsten & Arthur, after which, and until 1865, he was associated here with Mr. Henry D. Gardner. The law career of Mr. Arthur includes some notable cases. One of his first cases was the celebrated Semmon suit. In 1852 Jonathan and Juliet Lemmon, Virginia slaveholders, intending to emigrate to Texas, came to New York to wait the sailing of a steamer bringing eight slaves with them. A writ of habeas corpus was obtained from Judge Paine to test the question whether the provisions of the Fugitive Slave law were in force in that State. Judge Paine rendered a decision holding that they were not, and ordering the Lemmon slaves to be liberated. Henry L. Clinton was one of the counsel for the slaveholders. A howl of rage went up from the South, and the Virginia Legislature authorized the Attorney General of the State to assist in taking an appeal. William M. Evans and Chester A. Arthur were employed to represent the people, and they won their case, which then went to the Supreme Court of the United States. Charles O'Connor here espoused the cause of the slaveholders, but he, too, was beaten by Messrs. Evans and Arthur, and a long step was taken toward the emancipation of the black race. Following this came the street car disputes, which Mr. Arthur put at rest in a legal and definitive way. On the Sixth Avenue and one or two other lines conveyances labelled "Colored persons allowed in this car" were run at long intervals, but on the Fourth Avenue and other east side lines not even this provision was made. Under these circumstances, a woman, neatly dressed, cleanly and of good appearance, the superintendent of a colored Sunday school, hailed a Fourth Avenue car and succeeded in obtaining a seat in it. The conductor took her fare, thereby tacitly admitting her right to be a passenger, but hardly had he done when a drunken white ruffian, who seated in the car, demanded, "Are you going to let that nigger ride in this car?"

"Oh, I guess it won't make any difference," said the conductor.

"Yes, but if will," replied the other; "I have paid my fare and I want a decent ride, and I tell you you've got to put her out."

This appealed to the conductor, who went to the colored woman and asked her to leave the car. She refused to do so. The car was stopped. The conductor attempted to eject her by force. She resisted bravely, crying all the time, "I have paid my fare and I am entitled to ride."

Her dress was almost torn from her back. Strong men stood by but gave her no assistance. Still she fought bravely for what she believed to be her right. The conductor could not eject her, and was compelled to call for the aid of the police. By their efforts the woman was dragged from the car.

The matter coming to the notice of a number of influential colored people they desired to make it a test case and applied to Mr. Arthur for advice. He at once espoused their cause and took their case before Justice Rockwell, in Brooklyn. When the trial came on the court room was crowded almost to suffocation, and at one time serious trouble was threatened by those who believed that to seek justice for one of the black race was to do injustice to humanity.

Even the Judge seemed to share this opinion, for when the attorney handed him the papers in the case he threw them upon the desk, with the exclamation:—

"Pshaw! do you ask me to try a case against a corporation for the tort (the wrongful act) of its agent."

In reply, Mr. Arthur plainly pointed out a portion of the Revised Statutes under which there was an undoubted right of action. After examining the court concurred cordially with the counsel, the case was tried, and much to the delight of the colored people, a verdict of \$500 was rendered in favor of the plaintiff. The railroad company paid the judgment without further contest, and at once issued orders that thereafter colored people be allowed to ride upon its cars. Similar action was soon after taken by all the city railroad companies. At this there was great rejoicing among all the negroes in New York, the Colored People's Legal Rights Association was established, and for many years afterward with much ceremony celebrated the anniversary of the trial which resulted as described.

ARTHUR IN THE WAR.

At the outbreak of the war Governor Morgan appointed Mr. Arthur engineer-in-chief, then inspector general, and in January, 1862, quartermaster general. No higher encomium can be passed upon him than the mention of the fact that, although the war account of the State of New

York was at least ten times larger than that of any other State, yet it was the first audited and allowed in Washington, and without the deduction of a single dollar, while the quartermasters' accounts from other States were reduced from \$1,000,000 to \$10,000,000. During his incumbency every penny sent to him was immediately returned. Among others a prominent clothing house offered him a magnificent uniform, and a printing house proffered a costly saddle and trappings. Both gifts were indignantly rejected. When he became quartermaster he was poor. When his term expired he was poorer still. He had opportunities to make millions unquestioned. Contracts larger than the world had ever seen were at his disposal. He had to provide for the clothing, arming and transportation of hundreds of thousands of men. So jealous was he of his integrity that contracts where he could have made thousands of dollars legitimately were refused on the ground that he was a public officer and meant to be like Cæsar's wife, above suspicion. His own words in regard to this amply illustrate his character:—"If I misappropriated a cent and in walking down town saw two men talking on the corner together I would imagine that they were talking of my dishonesty, and the very thought would drive me mad."

In July, 1862, he was invited to be present at a sacred meeting of the loyal Governors, held in New York, for discussing measures to provide troops to carry on the war. He was the only person present who was not a Governor, but his counsel and advice were none the less heeded on that account. Everything at that time was topsy-turvy and everybody upside down. One of the best illustrations of the lack of management, the haphazard fashion of transacting important State business, which prevailed during the early days of the war, is to be found in the manner in which the Ellsworth Zouaves were equipped and left New York. The regiment in question was made up of men who prided themselves upon their strength, drill and daring. It was, so to speak, an army unto itself, and under the independent system of organization already explained, comprised not only a full complement of infantry companies, but also a battery of light artillery and a troop of cavalry. All the infantry companies were not only armed differently, as they desired, but they contained, in some cases, 120 men, or fifty more than was, at the time, the regulation complement. So armed, about one thousand three hundred men in all, they were on their way down Broadway, after having received, amid great enthusiasm, a stand of colors, when orders were received through General Arthur from the War Department at Washington to the effect that the regiment could not be mustered into the service or leave the city until it had reduced and equalized its companies.

In pursuance of this command General Arthur, acting as quartermaster general, issued instructions countermanding his original order for furnishing the troops with supplies while en route from New York to the south. The officers of the regiment, however, paid no attention to the order from Washington further than to beg General Wool, the United States commandant, to rescind it. To their petition was added that of many influential citizens and ladies. General Wool gave the necessary permission, the regiment marched on board the troop ship, and it steamed down the harbor.

Of this occurrence the Quartermaster General was not informed for nearly an hour after the sailing of the ship; then an officer came into his headquarters and said, casually:—

"Well, the firemen Zouaves have got off at last."

"Got off!" cried Arthur, in astonishment; "that's not possible. Orders have been received from Washington forbidding them to leave, and there is not a pound of provisions of any sort on the troop ship."

This was only too true. The regiment had actually put to sea without food sufficient for one man for a day. But the Quartermaster General was equal to the emergency. In fifteen minutes he put himself in communication with an extensive contractor, made him an allowance of fifteen cents extra for each ration, and ordered him to hire every tug he could lay hands on, secure rations for 1,300 men for five days, and hurry down the bay after the transport. This was done, and the troop ship, the officers of which had discovered the condition of their larder, having stopped on the way, was overtaken at the Narrows. The supplies were put on board and the same night the regiment was at last "off for the seat of war."

In the present days of peace and prosperity very few people realize that the city of New York, in the spring of 1862, was threatened with total destruction. One Sunday morning, during the period in question General Gustavus Loomis, who was then the eldest infantry officer in the United States regular service, flushed and on of breath, hurried into the Inspector General's office, then occupied by Chester A. Arthur. For a moment he was unable to speak, and Arthur, offering him a chair, asked:—

"What in the world has happened, General?"

"The rebel ram Merrimack! the rebel ram, the Merrimack!" incoherently gasped the other.

"Have a despatch from General McClellan that she has sunk two United States ships—that she is coming to New York to shell the city—may be expected at any moment—I

am so out of breath running to tell you the news I can hardly speak."

"Running to tell me the news!" exclaimed Arthur. "Why in heaven didn't you hire a carriage?"

"Hire a carriage!" replied the old army officer, lifting his hands in amazement; "hire a carriage! why, that would cost me \$2.50. I can't afford to spend so much out of my pocket, and if I made such an expenditure on account of the government, it would take all the rest of my official life to explain why I did so."

There was very much more truth than poetry in the latter part of old General Loomis' remark. In those early days of the war it is a matter of record that an expenditure of \$2.50 by an army officer for an irregular purpose, of matter what momentous results, would have furnished months of employment to half a dozen clerks in the War Department.

The State officers were not so bound by red tape, and when, in addition to his first communication, General Loomis informed General Arthur that McClellan had ordered him to place his shore batteries in position and send vessels to the Lower Bay to watch for the appearance of the enemy, the latter lost no time in sending dozens of messengers in carriages in all directions to see that the order was carried out.

Unfortunately, however, prompt action on the part of the Inspector General availed but little, for it was soon discovered that New York, for all practical purposes was absolutely defenceless against such a naval master as the Merrimack. The "shore batteries" spoken of by Gen McClellan in his dispatch did not exist. There were no heavy cannon in position on so-called fortifications, and nearly all the cannon in the defenses at the Narrows were marked "Shell guns," indicating that they could not be used to throw solid shot, and, as Loomis assured the Inspector General, even for these guns there were not two rounds of powder in the harbor magazines. To remedy this alarming condition of things, General Arthur set to work with every possible energy. All the available military companies were put into the harbor forts, and a powder schooner arriving provisionally from Connecticut ample ammunition was soon served out. Luckily, as the event proved, all these precautions were unnecessary, for a few hours after the first alarming news—news which never reached the general public, which on that bright spring Sunday was represented by crowds of people on the principal avenues—Gen Arthur received a despatch from General McClellan, telling him that the Merrimack had been sunk by the Monitor, and that the danger to New York was passed.

At the end of Governor Morgan's term, General Arthur returned to his law practice, and lucrative business soon poured in. Much of his work consists in the collection of war claims and the drafting of important bills for speedy legislation. He was also counsel to Tax Commission, with a salary of \$10,000. In 1871, he formed the firm of Arthur, Phelps, Kueval & Ransom.

ARTHUR IN POLITICS.

Mr. Arthur always took an interest in politics and the political surroundings of his days. His political life began at the age of fourteen as a champion of the whig party. He shared, too, in the turbulence of political life at that period, and it is related of him during the Polk-Clay canvass that, while he and some of his companions were raising an ash pole in honor of Henry Clay, some democratic boys attacked the party of whigs, and young Arthur, who was the recognized leader of the party, ordered a charge, and, taking the front rank himself, drove the democrats from the field with broken heads and subdued spirits. He was a delegate to the Saratoga Convention that founded the republican party in New York State. He was active in local politics and he gradually became one of the leaders. He nominated and by his efforts elected Mr. Thomas Murphy a State Senator. When the latter resigned the Collectorship of the Port in November, 1871, General Arthur was nominated by President Grant to the vacancy. The nomination came to him as a great surprise. The post was offered to ex-Congressman John A. Griswood, of Troy, and, on his declining, to William Orton, who also declined. They both joined in recommending General Arthur. He was appointed November 20. Upon the expiration of his four years' term he had so acceptably filled the post that he was reappointed and unanimously confirmed by the Senate without the usual reference to a committee—a compliment usually reserved for ex-Senators. He was removed by President Hayes on July 12, 1878, despite the fact that two special committees made searching investigations into his administration, and both reported themselves unable to find anything upon which to base a charge against him. In their pronouncements announcing the change both President Hayes and Secretary Sherman bore official witness to the purity of his acts while in office. A petition for his re-election was signed by every judge of every court in this city, by all the prominent members of the Bar and by nearly every important merchant in the collection district, but this General Arthur himself suppressed.

In a letter to Secretary Sherman, reviewing the work of one of the investigating committees, General Arthur produced statistics to show that during his term of over six years in office the percentage of removals was only two and three-quarters, against an annual average of about twenty-eight per cent. under his three immediate predecessors, and an annual average of about twenty-four per cent since 1857. The nomination for the Vice-Presidency on the Garfield ticket was made in the evening session of June 10, 1880. Following the success of his ticket in the fall of 1880 General Arthur was sworn in and took his seat as presiding officer in the Senate on the 4th of March, 1881. His bearing produced a pronounced impression, and during the exciting scenes that followed the dignity of his manner and the fairness of his ruling won him the regard and admiration of the entire body. As a devoted friend of Senator Conkling General Arthur took great interest and an active part in the Senatorial contest in Albany, and it was at the close of a peculiarly taxing week of work in his friend's interest that he was informed of the deplorable event that opened the door to his own promotion.

"What kind of a mark is that?" said Magrady to his friend Talithorpe pointing to a scar on his face. "It's a question mark," replied the other; "got it for asking a man if it was hot enough for him."—Puck.

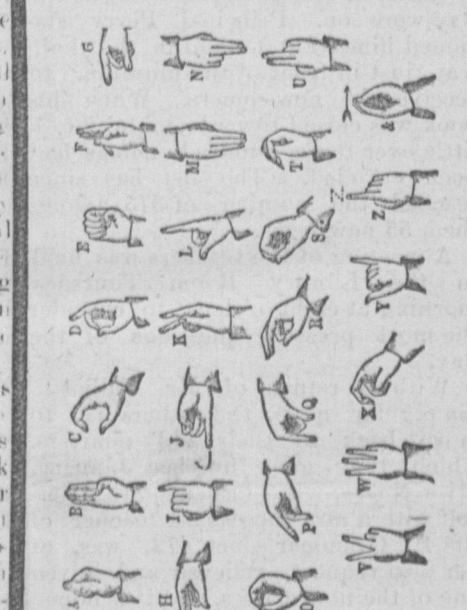
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Rev. H. W. Style's Appointments.

Sunday 25th, 10:30 a.m., Emmanuel Church, Marlborough above Girard Ave., Kensington.
3:30 p.m., St. Stephen's Holy Baptism.
Allentown - Friday Sept. 30th.
Scranton - Sunday Oct. 2nd.
New York, Conference of Church Workers among the Deaf, Oct. 6th to 10th.

New Jersey—Arrangements will (D.V.) be made for services at Trenton and other places in New Jersey during the week Oct. 11th to 15th. Persons desiring visits will please address Rev. H. W. Style, 2206 WALLACE ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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